

for Bill to take down in shorthand what was being said. I was there to mutter in her ear if she failed to catch it - also, I will admit, to satisfy the curiosity. Bill is sending off a copy to your Mother tonight - and a copy to Mr. Stunder. When you read it you will see that the detectative got no satisfaction from Dad - really I was proud of my paternal parent; his ability to talk a lot and say nothing delighted me. Bill and I could hardly refrain from cheering at one or two of his remarks and answers. He took the attitude that he knew - perhaps - more than he cared to tell, in order to keep the gent from inquiring into the rest of the family's knowledge on this subject. You under-

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Wednesday night.

(Miss Duffin)
Dear Perry,

As a result of quite the humorous situation last night, the state believes it has a Wilson for a witness. I'm hoping you all believe nothing of the story in to-nights papers concerning Dad - for there is not one true word in it. Last night one of Simpson's police detectatives came to question Dad. Bill and I - young brats, I can hear you say - sat on the staircase and 'eavesdropped'. Not a commendable action and one not resorted to more than once in a life-time but it was a glorious opportunity